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THIS House has been repainted and papered The Beds are Good. Business men will consult their own interests by bearing in mind that this house is located

IN THE BUSINESS CENTRE, which gives them advantages that no other house affords. Omnibuses at the Depot.

Terms for Tennessee guests as liberal as any other house. cctl4—tf.

NEEDHAM CHURCH, School and Parlor Organs and Melo-deons of every description, at reduced pri-ces. Send for a copy of the last edition of the "Silver Tongue," which will be mailed free to any address upon application to the oldest man-ufacturers of Reed Organs and Melodeons in America. E. P. NEEDHAM & SON, 143, 145 & 147 East 23d St., New York.

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Columbus, Georgia. HEAVY ADVANCES MADE ON LARGE Quantities of Produce. Consignated. dec9-3m*

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SITUATED IN A PEW STEPS OF THE DEPOT. TO PAINS WILL BE SPARED TO RENDER Guests comfortable in every respect. Baggage conveyed to and from the Depot, free of charge. Persons from this and surrounding countles can have their horses well cared for. Prices moderate. dee2tf

NICHOLS & PARSLEY

ARE SELLING

QUEENSWARE, GLASSWARE, STATIONERY AND CONFECTIONERIES. Dyestuffs, Factory Thread, Heavy Domestie, Salt and Nails.

We design keeping a first-class Grocery and Provision Store, and will pay eash or goods for whatever we buy in the Produce line. You will find us at the Post Office, "East Broad street, Sweetwater, Tenn. NICHOLS & PARSLEY.

KEEPS CONSTANTLY ON HAND

ALL LINDS OF Family Groceries,

CONFECTIONERIES, &c

Seth Thomas' Clocks. HE IS ALSO prepared to repair Watches,

Clocks and Jewelry, on the most reasons terms. SATISFACTION GUARANTEED.

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McCORKLE & BROWN,

Manufacturers' Agents and Dealers in

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LABOR - SAVING IMPLEMENT

FERTILIZERS, &c,,

INCLUDING

Mowers, Reapers.

Threshers, Separators, Horse-Powers.

STEEL TOOTH WHEEL HORSE RAKE, Cider and Wine Mills

GRAIN DRILLS, STRAW CUTTERS,

Corn Shellers, Wheat Fans

SMUT AND COCKLE MACHINES. Improved Steel and Cast Plows.

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DOUBLE SHOVELS, SULKY PLOWS. WASHING MACHINES. ZERO REFRIGERATORS,

Garden and Farming Hardware.

We are Agents for the State for WHANN'S CELEBRATED

Raw - Bone Super - Phosphate, The Great Fertilizer for all Crops. (STANDARD GUARANTEED.) To all of which we invite the Farmers of East Tennessee to come and Examine at our

Sample Warehouse, GAY STREET,

Knoxville, Tennessee.

Near East Tennesse and Virginia, and East Tennessee and Georgia Railroads.

We respectfully solicit orders for all articles in our line which we will endeavor to fill to the satisfaction of those patronizing us.

Barrett & Caswell.

GENERAL Commission Merchants, 248 BROAD STREET, AUGUSTA, GA. Special attention given to the Sale of Produce

Bonds, Stocks, &c. Merchandise & Cotton Purchased. Thes. G. Barret, Late of Barrett, Carter & Co. Theo. D. Caswell, Late Baker & Caswell.

POETRY.

Darling.

At last the tardy twilight's gone; The sun sank redly in the west Down banks of haze; now with night's dawn The moon glows warm, like one carest: And still, as the short day through,
I sit alone and think of you,
Darling—my darling.

Where are you, sweet, this winter night? Shines the red moon into your face?

I think I see the bounteous light

Touch its fair lines with tender grace—
I even dare believe I see

A look of yearning love for me,

Darling, my deal

Darling-my darling How long ago was it you went And left me waiting here alone?
The backward good-by look you sent,
Lies in my heart and makes a moan, Recalling how your red lips bore
After my kisses, sad and sore,
Darling—my daeling.

I can not count, they seem so long.

If weeks or months have passed since then;
But in my soul a wistful song
Sings low and calls you back again—
Sings all the night and all the day,
South as unservance and trees. ings all the night and states pray, Softly, as unseen angels pray, Darling—my darling.

Fun and Frolic.

A man with an "open countenance" always read in the face. Domestic Tadpoles. Authors, because

heir tales come from their heads. "My dear wife," as the man said when

he looked at the last milliner's bill What shoes should a man wear while at

sea? Navy-gaiters (navigator's), A pork-butcher's sign in a French provin-cial city reads- "Batta, Jr., slaughters

hogs like his father." Unpopular personages. A fat man in an omnibus, a tall man in a crowd, and a short man on parade.

A druggist has this cheerful invitation in his show-window: "Come in and get twelve emetics for one shilling."

"I came very near selling my boots the other day," said Jones to a friend. "How so?" "Well, I had them half-soled The principal occupation of the "girl of

the period" is said to be to sit at the window and watch for the "coming man". "Come out here and I'll lick the whole

of you," said an urchin to some sticks peppermint in a confectioner's window. "Is treacle good for a cough?" inquired a youth with a slight cold. "It ought to be," was the reply; "it is sold for consump-

Biles says he never has any trouble to the engagement; but of course my thoughts and feelings go for nothing." when he takes too much whiskey, and falls into the cellar.

If you toast a round of bread, and I eat the greater part of it, how do we differ from one another? One makes the toast, and the other takes the most.

"What a pity it is," said a lady to Gar-rick, "that you are not a tailor." "I should be happy, indeed, madam," replied Gar-

rick, "to be higher in your estimation." A cross old bachelor says. "The reason why women do not cut themselves in two gible, to Mrs. Dorsey. She was slight by tight lacing, is because they lace around the heart, and that is so hard they cannot

A churchyard in Ulster has a tombstone with the following epitaph—"Erected to the memory of John Philips, accidently shot as a mark of affecthon by his broth-

ers." A Yankee editor once wrote: "A correspondent asks whether the battle of through their irises, that melted sometimes Waterloo occurred before or after the into velvety blackness, there was an excommencement of the Christian era. We answer, it did."

A marrying bachelor snxiously asked if it would be of any use to attempt to make love to a young lady after one has stood on her dress till he could hear the gathers rip at her waist?

Horace Walpole tells a story of a Lord and Mrs. Elton's small offsprings consid-Mayor of London in his time, who having ered Miss Chaloner little short of the heard that a friend had the small-pox twice, white-winged perfections that they read and died of it, asked if he died the first about in their Sunday School books. heard that a friend had the small-pox twice,

cious uncertain in this community, it ain't worth insuring."

"My opponent, Mr. Chairman, persists in saying that he is entitled to the floor. Whether this is so or not I shall not enquire. All I have got to say is that he will get floored if he interrupts me again."

A young lady was alighting from an omnibus, when a ribbon fell from her bonnet. in and get something on fit to be seen. of rock, and flung it out upon the waves. "You have left your bow behind," remark. I'm afraid you found them very noisy and "The boat is overloaded already," she

"Do you say that as a lawyer or a man?" exclaimed an exasperated witness whom a lawyer was cross-examining. "If you say it as a man, it is a lie and a slander; but if you say it as a lawyer, it's not of the a manly boy of fourteen, "let me row you slightest consequence."

OUR WEEKLY STORY.

JULIET'S COURAGE.

The level sunset light was turning all the little pools along the shingly beach into drops of gold. Far off, against the horizon, the great sea seemed to melt inperceptibly into liquid western fire; while here and there a white sail gleamed upman's mark written on the pages of the

"Yes, it's very nice," said Mrs. Elton. plaintively, as she sat in the long, low piazza of the hotel, swinging a gipsy hat by its broad white ribbons; "but I should have preferred some inland place for the summer. You see, I am never at ease about the children, and Mr. Elton comes down only once a week."

"Your brother seems to enjoy the beauties of the sea shore very much," said Mrs.

Dorsey, rather reguishly. "I think I ing on her cyclashes like liquid diamonds. uever saw Mr. Seville in better spirits."

little superciliously. "He is so absurdly infatuated about Juliet Chaloner !" "I think she is a very lovely girl," said

willing to acknowledge the merits of their rother's fiancess.

"Lovely? Oh, yes, I suppose she is fully?"

"Little boys shouldn't ask questions," frame.

"And he will be at home to-night!" said Mrs. Elton, sharply.

"And he will be at home to-night!" she murmured. "My God! my God! surely this is the bitterness of death." brother's fiancees. lovely enough; only I never did fancy that blue-eyed, flaxen-haired style of said Mrs. Elton, sharply.

beauty." once was completely infatuated? I don't she met Mrs. Elton at the dinner-table Juliet Chaloner knew no more. suppose he would be willing to own that next day. she has a fault in the wourld! I did talk quettish little airs and graces of hers; but air of indifference.

cause she is so afraid of being thrown; she mamma, won't it be jolly py won't ride, lest she should be run away with; she is terrified out of her senses at the apparition of a mouse; and I wish you could have heard her scream, the

"Perhaps it is only a bit of girlish affectation."

"No, it is not; she actually is afraid. Goodness knows how Clarance will ever go through life with such a silly little coward as Juliet Chaloner. I take every

"There she comes now, with your children clinging around her," said Mrs. Dorsey, glancing down the path that led to the sea beach. "They certainly appear to be very fond of her."

"Yes," returned Mrs. Elton, indifferently; "she has a way of winning chil-

dren's affections, I believe." As Juliet Chaloner came up the broad path, her slight figure darkly outlined against the fiery gold of the sunset, berand small, with transparent white robes flitting around her, and long, loose curls of pallid gold; while the faint tinge of rose in her perfectly rounded cheeks, and the scarlet ripeness of her lips supplied the deficiency of coloring that would otherwise have been perceptible. But the eyes were perhaps the most noticeable feature of her beauty. Large and blue, with a sort of inward light sparkling pression in them that was too subtle and charming for description. You felt it, yet you could not define its enchantment.

One little one clung to her skirts, another held her hand, and two or three skipped along in front of her as she drew near the piazza. Yes Juliet had the gift of charming children in a rare degree,

A traveling insurance agent applied to a Texan to "take out a policy;" but the Texan replied. "A fellow's life is so precious uncertain in this community; it is to go to Blyden's Point with us to more than their Sunday School books.

"Mamma, mamma!" piped out little Hubert, chubby-cheeked rogue of nine summers; "Miss Chaloner has promised to go to Blyden's Point with us to more than their Sunday School books.

you know." "And, mamma," interrupted Rosa, all flushed and breathless, "you'll go with us, won't you? for Miss Chaloner says you ean find those star fish for your aquarium." "Don't talk so loud, children," said
Mrs. Elton, pettishly. "Dear me, how
dreadfully sunburned you all are. Do go that fastened the boat to a projecting point

I really think, Mrs. Elton, you would find from home."
it a very pleasant walk to Blyden's Point." The generous

"Then, mamma," urged Harry Elton, perish? Never." and Rosa and Hubert in the boat, and riedly. "Row home, as fast as you can. be buried? In a post crypt.

"I'll think of it," said Mistress Elton; -then you can send the boat after me." only if Miss Chaloner should chauce to And as the words trembled on her

"I was telling Clarence of your dainty heavily freighted boat glided slowly away, little hysterics," went on Mrs. Elton, with and spoke cheering words to the brave litpolite malice. "If there's anything Claret the oarsman, even though the chill of death

directed arrow had reached the mark. "Does Clarence believe I am a coward?"

"Oh, what have I ever done that Mrs. "Oh, that's because Miss Chaloner is Elton should speak so unkindly to me? here," said Mrs. Elton, curving her lip a If Clarence were only here. But he will come to-morrow night."

And the smiles came back to Juliet's lip as she repeated to herself in a low, Mrs. Dorsey, quietly wondering within loving whisper, "He will come to-morow herself why it was that sisters were never night."

"Mamma," said Harry, bluntly, "why did you speak to Miss Chaloner so spite-

"So you have really decided to go to "My dear, didn't I tell you that Clar- Blyden's Point with us?" said Juliet, as her ears—the moaning of the surf—and

I saw at once that I might as well have "And, Miss Chaloner," interposed Hartalked to the wind. You see, I think she ry, "I am to row mamma and the little Elton.

"Harry," said Mrs. Elton, reprovingly, "Oh, Juliet, Juliet!" grasped Mrs. Elton, winging her hands, "what shall I say to my brother when he asks for you? You other day, when a spider dropped on her Blyden's Point! Even Mrs. Elton forgot

> water is creeping all over my shells." "Don't you see the tide is coming up," said Harry, eagerly. "Stand up on that River of Death, and is this Heaven?" point, and take your shells away quick, unless you want to lose them."

Chaloner was very charming."

the old lighthouse; how shall we get cept the sacrifice." back again ?"

and looked off toward the rising tide, with a cheek suddenly blanching to a dead

Harry-quick !" "But, Miss Chaloner," pleaded thoughts surely not higher than our wasts."

"My dear, the neck of land is half a mile away, and the tide is rising at a fear- move me to do so." ful rate; it would only be a useless waste of our lives to make the attempt. Get into the boat, Mrs. Elton." "Mamma! mamma!" cried the chil-

trembling, and incapable of effort, sat on the rock. "I can not move !" she stammered. "I

think I am going to faint." But even while the words were on her lips, Juliet's arm encircled her waist, and Juliet's strength guided her to the little the trade winds, or the aurora borealis." boat that lay rocking on the waves, with

heim, was occupied. "There is no room for Miss Chaloner," ejaculated Harry, in black dismay. "Mamina, Miss Chaloner is not in the boat!" Mrs. Elton looked feebly around.

"The boat is overloaded already," she said, in a strange, calm voice. "Push off,

The generous heart of the boy rose up "Thank you," said the lady, stiffly; "it with a great choking throb. would be altogether too far." "Miss Chaloner! and leave "Miss Chaloner! and leave you here to

Miss Chaloner will walk with the others." Two hours will take you there, and they

encounter a spider or a field-mouse on the tongue, Juliet Chaloner glanced over her road, I won't answer for the consequent shoulder at the white-crested fringes of Juliet laughed, but she colored never knew, that two hours from that time it theless; her constitutional nervousness would all be one wild, tossing mass of was rather a sensitive point in her character. White pocket handkerchief to them, as the ence respects, it is common sense and lay cold at her heart. Slowly the blank courage."

Juliet went into the house without replying; but the hightened spot of color on was hidden from view by the projecting ither cheek showed that the skillfully line of coast, the bitter loneliness of her position came to Juliet Chaloner in all its

overwhelming force. Like a great golden orb, the sun hung above the sea; while the blue, cloudiess sky smiled overhead. Nature was full of soft, serene repose, and yet Juliet Chaloner stood with clasped hands and silent endurance, waiting for the death which was momentarily drawing nearer and nearer-the stern, relentless death, whose horrors had never seemed so ghostly as now.

She thought how the blue tides would sparkle over her grave-she thought how perchance her dead corpse would float on the waves, the golden hair wet and dank-

The thunder of the cruel waves was in "Send a boat back to Blyden's Point ?" "Yes, to please the children; they are echoed the boatman. "Bless your heart, to him seriously, at one time, about co- so importunate," said Mrs. Elton, with an sir, Blyden's Point is seven feet under water by this time."

talked to the wind. You see, I think she is disposed to be selfish—these only daughters often are; and then she is such an egregious coward!"

"How do you mean?" questioned Mrs. Dorsey, rather amused.

"She won't go out on horseback, be-mamma, won't it be jolly !"

"The Lord have mercy on her soul," solemnly uttered the old man, taking off his cap. "There is no use of hurrying, ma'am; but I'll get up my boat. We many, perhaps, bring off her body, if it hasn't drifted too far out."

"Oh, Juliet, Juliet III grasped Mrs. El.

"And Miss Chalener," shricked Mrs.

How brightly the golden afternoon gave up your own life to save mine, and slipped away upon the smooth sands of I dared to say that you were a coward by Bluden's Point I Keep Mrs. Elten format other day, when a spider dropped on her bonnet. I've no patience with such a character."

Blyden's Point! Even Mrs. Elton forgot to be spiteful, but reveled in the beauty of the far-offrocks and sapphire firmament, across Juliet Chalence's cyco, as the sponsor and owned to herself that, "really, Juliet ed them with a vague

passed through a wild, troubled dream, "See, Miss Chaloner," cried Bessie, and a dim remembrance of thundering ecstatically dancing about on tiptoe, "the tides, and the dizzy rise and fall of waves. "Where am I?" she murmured. "You here, Clarence. Have we crossed the

"My own love," tenderly responded the nless you want to lose them." deep, well-known tone, "take courage; "But, Miss Chaloner," said Helen wistfully, "the water is ever so high over that fore us yet. You would have given your narrow neck of land where we crossed by life to save others, but God would not ac-

"But how came I here?" she asked, Juliet laid down the branch of sea-weed shuddering, as she remembered the slipshe had been admiting with Mrs. Elton, pery sands and the sound of many waters. And then Ciarence Seville told her how, coming from the nearest railway station by boat, instead of the stereotyped omni-"Miss Chaloner, what is the matter?" bus route, he had caught sight of a white shrieked Mrs. Elton, catching at her shawl. object on the sands at Blyden Point, where "We are cut off from the mainland," the rising tides were fast circling round said Juliet, in a low, clear voice. "The the islet of ground. Bidding the boatmen tide is coming up, and half an hour from row up to it with all possible speed, he now this point will be submerged. Oh, found himself just in time to rescue Juliet why did we not think of that? The boat, Chaloner from a death more horrible than

ful Bessie, "if we were to run—the water is surely not higher than our wasts." he said, impressively. "My noble girl, were it possible to love you better than I did before, this act of self-sacrifice would From that hour Mrs. Elton cherished and reverenced Miss Chaloner as if she

had been a saint; for to her there seemed

something more than human in the noble

"God's hand guided me there, dearest,"

one could well imagine.

dren in chorus, while Mrs. Elton, pale, self-abnegation of Juliet's curage. A precious student of astronomy under examination gave the following astonishing answer to the question. "What is the Milky Way?" "The Milky way is a collection of white clouds in the sky, called

"Ab, Sam, so you've been in trouble, Harry on the oars. It was very small, eh !" "Yes Jem." "Well cheer up, containing but two seats; and when Mrs. man; adversity tries us, and shows up our Elton and her five children were enscons- better qualities. "Ah, but adversity ed therein, every nook, even to stem and didn't try me; it was a solemn old judge, and he showed up my worst qualities.,'

Mother: "Now George, you must di-vide the cake honorably with brother Charlie," George: What is "honorably," moth-"Give me Rosa—let me hold Rosa on my lap," she faltered, scarcely knowing what she said.

"It means that you must give him the largest piece." George: "Then mother, I'd rather Charlie would be honorable."

An eating-house keeper who prided himself on his ability to get up the best dinners to be had anywhere, wishing to give ed a lady passenger. "No, I haven't he's gone a-fishing," innocently exclaimed the damsel.

I in arrand you found them very noted that troublesome, Miss Chaloner."

Said, in a strange, calm voice. "Push off, the public very noted the following sign: Try and row as fast as you can: it my dinners,—they cant be beat. In an evil am very fond of children, you know. And grows late, and you are a long distance hour, however, a wicked wag came along, the initial latest and you are a long distance." and dexterously painted over the initial letter of the last word. The announcement then was: Try my dinner-they

"Listen to me, Harry," she said bur- Solemn Jest. Where should pestmen